

HOME AFFAIRS.

BRUTAL MURDER OF A TEXAN
AND HIS DAUGHTER.

Miles' and Lawton's Statements Disagree—Condition of the National Treasury.

(SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.)

Miles, the Military Command.

WASHINGTON, October 1st.—The annual report of General Miles is still in the hands of the President, and the President has not yet decided to-day to send it to Congress. The report is a long one, and it is understood that it will be a full and complete statement of the military situation in this country. The report is a long one, and it is understood that it will be a full and complete statement of the military situation in this country. The report is a long one, and it is understood that it will be a full and complete statement of the military situation in this country.

WASHINGTON, October 1st.—The statement in General Miles' official report of the Apache campaign, made public at Washington yesterday, that General Miles was not captured, but surrendered conditionally, is contradicted by Captain Lawton, who was in command of the troops at the time of the capture. In a private telegram to Lieutenant Abbe, of the Winchester Army, dated at Albuquerque, N. M., Captain Lawton says that General Miles was captured, and that he was not captured, but surrendered conditionally.

WASHINGTON, October 1st.—The United States Treasury to-day issued its monthly statement in regard to the condition of the Treasury. The statement shows that the Treasury is in a very healthy condition, and that the Government is able to meet all its obligations. The statement shows that the Treasury is in a very healthy condition, and that the Government is able to meet all its obligations. The statement shows that the Treasury is in a very healthy condition, and that the Government is able to meet all its obligations.

ST. LOUIS, October 1st.—St. Louis has had many magnificent processions, but nothing has ever been so magnificent as the one which took place to-day. The procession was a magnificent one, and it was a very successful one. The procession was a magnificent one, and it was a very successful one. The procession was a magnificent one, and it was a very successful one.

NEW YORK, October 1st.—A special from Newark, N. J., says: Manuel Presburger, a prominent citizen of this city, who came to Newark to visit his wife and children, was found dead in his room to-day. The cause of death is not yet known, but it is believed to be a heart attack.

NEW YORK, October 1st.—In talking with a Tribune reporter, Captain Dawson of the Charleston News and Courier said yesterday that everybody in Charleston needed a good deal of money. He said that the city was in a very bad financial condition, and that the people were in a very bad financial condition. He said that the city was in a very bad financial condition, and that the people were in a very bad financial condition.

EL PASO (TEX.), October 1st.—Two Mexican policemen pursued a native, whom they wanted to arrest, across the Rio Grande into this country. The native was a man named John Doe, and he was a very bad man. The native was a man named John Doe, and he was a very bad man. The native was a man named John Doe, and he was a very bad man.

NEW YORK, October 1st.—The most influential managers of the road concerned have accepted the terms of the scheme to unite in some form of consolidation or merger the Boston and Albany, New York and New England, New York, New Haven and Hartford, Boston and Providence, and New York, Providence and Boston Railroads, so as practically to secure control of the traffic moving east and west between Boston and the Hudson river.

WASHINGTON, October 1st.—The General Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, at its meeting to-day, completed the election of officers and selected Atlanta, Ga., as its next place of meeting. The following were the officers elected to-day: Ruben C. Lommon, of Ohio, G. G. T. Christopher, of Fox, of Buffalo, New York, G. G. S. Ben-

jamin F. Hoeller, of Tennessee, G. G. C. P. Roger W. Woodbury, of Denver, G. G. P. S. Lansing Burroughs, of Augusta, Ga., G. G. R. A. C. Sylvester S. Bean, of Cresson, Ohio, G. G. M. Third, of Henry S. Orme, of Los Angeles, Cal., G. G. M. Third, of Hiram Basset, of Kentucky, G. G. M. First V.

The Debenand-Lonsdale-Cameron Affair Gets Into Court.

NEW YORK, October 1st.—David Debenand, the husband of Violet Cameron, was up in the Court of Special Sessions this afternoon, charged with having threatened the life of his wife. He denied that he had ever made any such threats as those charged, and stated that his only object in coming to this country was to protect his wife's honor. This afternoon Miss Cameron was upon the stand. She testified that she was married to witness some charges in Italy. She was to appear in the Casino next Wednesday, but had been threatened. She had seen defendant but once, and that was outside of Delmonico's. Miss Cameron said she had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. She refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

Lord Lonsdale then testified that he was 31 years of age, and married. He continued that he was Miss Cameron's manager. He testified that he had been charged with adultery with Lord Lonsdale, but that the suit had been withdrawn. He refused to answer further in questions on the stand.

PACIFIC COAST.

SWIFT REBUKE TO A RECKLESS
STUMP ORATOR.

Fast Running at San Jose—Notes of the Campaign—A Murderer Pleads Guilty.

(SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.)

CALIFORNIA.

Visalia, October 1st.—Hon. John T. Swift, U. S. District Attorney, here to-night to the largest meeting that has been held in Visalia this year, and by far the most enthusiastic. The hall was well filled before the meeting commenced. Among the audience was a large number of ladies. Mr. Swift rebuked the sneering remarks by Mr. Lynch, the Democratic nominee for Congress, regarding the advanced years of his opponent, General Vandever, and regretted he considered it necessary to do so at the age and gray hairs of one whose life had been devoted to the service of his country. He paid his respects also to W. R. Jacobs, who, in his speech here last night, likewise referred to the advanced years of his opponent, General Vandever, and regretted he considered it necessary to do so at the age and gray hairs of one whose life had been devoted to the service of his country.

Next week begins another school year. How differently the scholars will begin it! Here comes one with lagging steps, the school-bell tolling for the first time, which only holds them together; a hat is pulled down over the frowning forehead. He crosses the sill of the school-room door with dragging feet, and looks into his seat with frowning indifference. Does it need a prophet to tell how the year will close with this boy? Not at all. He will do as little work as possible; his average will be low; he will make no record that will reflect credit on either himself or his school.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

Now another scholar comes up the street. His books are carefully strapped, and held tightly under his arm. His hat sits squarely on his head, and he walks briskly, with his hands in his pockets. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first. He is a different boy from the one who came first.

quity on one count of unlawful cohabitation and sentence to six months' imprisonment and \$300 fine. Thomas Lee was tried and acquitted of unlawful cohabitation. Homer Duncan was found guilty of the same offense. Orson P. Arnold, who escaped sentence last year, after conviction for unlawful cohabitation, was put on trial again to-day for the same offense. His trial is not finished.

"Tommy" Dodd, whose true name was Nellie Morrison, a woman of the town, died at Park City, Utah. It is supposed she committed suicide.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Sprague Relieved.

VICTORIA, October 1st.—The grave was dug, the coffin made, and the rope brought in for Sprague's execution to-day. Last evening a telegram was received from the Secretary of State relieving him till October 20th.

TWO WAYS IN SCHOOL.

Which Will the Boys and Girls of Sacramento Follow This Year?

School doors will open, school bells will ring, pencils will be sharpened, and the scholars will begin their year's work. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls. Some of the scholars will be boys, and some will be girls.

lations were very promising. All the owners have much faith in the mine, and will shortly prepare to start up and stay with it. Sufficient water is convenient, and an abundance of timber grows on the ground. The width of the ledge on the surface is exactly six feet, and widening on going down.

The Sugar Loaf mine is now known as "The Rocco." Immediately after the purchase by Jones he incorporated it under the above name. Why he does not work the mine we guess only he knows. He, with experts and assayers, were here and personally examined and tested the ledge, and on their own judgment purchased.

The Bryant Mine, about five miles northeast from Lathrop, is a ledge of seven or eight feet in width, well defined, and now under bond to Reed, Millberry & Willcox. Some time ago the mine was taken from this ledge, and it properly managed, will undoubtedly prove remunerative to those interested. The shaft is now down 100 feet.

The Fort Yuma mine, about seven miles northeast from Lathrop, is owned by Mangels & Co. of San Francisco, and has not been worked for several years. The ledge thereon is down 90 feet on a four-foot ledge. It is a well-defined and true fissure vein. Litigation in the company caused cessation of development. The mine is well thought of by those qualified to judge. There is no doubt as to the value of these mines, but they must get into hands that are able to prosecute the work. The mine is well thought of by those qualified to judge. There is no doubt as to the value of these mines, but they must get into hands that are able to prosecute the work.

The McIntosh mine, about six miles east from here, is being worked. It is a ledge of seven or eight feet in width, and some very fine ore has been taken therefrom. The shaft is down about sixty feet.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Michael Carragher, who sued the San Francisco Bridge Company for \$20,000 damages for injuries sustained, has recovered judgment for \$1,000.

At the teachers' examination on Thursday, a vote was taken on the question of whether school directors should be elected by the people or by the school board. The teachers voted in favor of having ladies in the board.

Josephine (alias Jessie) Brown, who, it is charged, stabbed and killed her husband in a Salina street lodging house on September 14th, has been held to answer on a charge of murder.

The Sub-Treasury is separating the light and defective half-dollars, which are being converted into dimes. Of five-cent nickels, which have been scarce, the Sub-Treasury has received a new supply.

A convention of Independent Republicans will be called to-night to place a municipal and legislative ticket in the field. A number of Republicans who are dissatisfied with the program of the convention of the Higgins conventions have been quickly working to this end for the past week.

The statue to be erected in memory of General H. W. Halleck has arrived, and will be placed in position at Golden Gate Park when the foundation is ready. The figure is eight feet high and will stand on a base six feet square. The entire height of the monument will be fifteen feet and nine inches.

Rev. Father Prendergast has handed Mayor Dettliffe a check for \$1,000, for the reward to the Charleston sufferers on behalf of the Catholics of this city. The following additional contributions have been received: St. Paul's Episcopal Church, \$44.50; D. O. Mills, \$100; Richard Grant, \$100; miscellaneous \$45. Total, \$249.

The suit of D. C. Wilson against Mabel Treaswell was decided on Thursday. Plaintiff, while employed in a Knappton street store, was precipitated down a rickety flight of stairs and sustained bodily injuries. He sued Mrs. Treaswell, the owner of the building, to recover \$10,000 damages, for not keeping the stairs in better repair. The jury returned a verdict for \$2,500.

The Anti-Boss Convention met Thursday night in Metropolitan Hall, and passed a long resolution. The convention was held without transacting any business. The labor party has nominated a number of candidates for the coming election. J. K. Wilson, Finn, Lawler and J. Leggett, J. M. Tront have been nominated for Superior Judges by the Citizens' Independent Party.

In Judge Finn's Court the case of James G. Rule vs. John P. Jones, ex-Senator, has been stricken off the calendar. The suit was brought by Rule to recover one-half of \$100,000, which he claimed to be due him by a contract of partnership between himself and Jones. He alleges that while an employee of the Consolidated Virginia Mining Company he discovered a ledge of ore, and that he and Jones had a partnership in the mine, and the latter secured a lease of that portion of the mine, and agreed to give Rule half of what he made out of it.

Milton Currier was thrown from one of the cars of the Ocean Beach Railroad, a short time ago, and killed. The accident occurred through his leaning from the platform while the train was in motion. His friends refused Dr. Hutchins permission to see the injured youth, as they were spiritualists, and looked to the spirits to cure him. The body was taken to bear on the family, and Dr. Hutchins visited the young man and found that his injuries had never been attended to, and dirt still remained in the wound in his head. Young Currier died, and a judicial investigation of the case will be made.

The Chronicle says: "The salmon-canning business in California, Oregon and Washington territory has been very high this year, being estimated at 600,000 cases, against 535,700 last year. Of the deficit 100,000 cases on the Columbia river, and the canners on that stream are despondent. There has been a steady decrease in the catch in the two States and one Territory since 1880. \$2,000,000 worth of salmon, 1,100,000 cases. As a partial offset to this decrease there has been an increase in the product of the Alaskan canneries of about 50,000 cases, the pack on that coast being 75,

LAND OF MONTEZUMAS.

THE BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES FOR AMERICANS.

A Few Chances for Money-Making, but no Places for Laboring Classes.

[RECORD-UNION Special Correspondence.]

MEXICO, September 24, 1886.

One of the most clear-headed and conscientious of our American Consuls now in Mexico recently showed me a vast collection of letters received from the United States, asking what "chances" there are here for Americans. He said that he answered all such to the best of his knowledge, and in nearly every case discouraged his countrymen from coming to Mexico, unless they have considerable capital to invest; and in that case it is his opinion that a man had better content himself to live moderately at home upon the small but safe interest of his money—where his capital can have social advantages and his children better opportunities for education—than to risk all in this chaotic country. He might have said "strike it rich," here in Mexico, but he would not have said so, because the odds would be so heavily against him for permanent success. Said our consular friend: "More than ten thousand Americans came to Mexico last year with vague ideas of getting rich in the land of the Montezumas, and probably not ten of those who remained to work out the idea are now located there."

"Why don't you travel, journalist?" continued he, "give the flowers and the mountains and the strange sights and customs here a rest, and tell your people at home something about the business opportunities. Business interests, commercial matters, laws pertaining to the rights of foreigners, etc., might not make attractive literature for the general reader, but they are of great benefit to a certain class who are eagerly seeking just such information; and what is of more consequence, it might deter many from the irretrievable mistake of sacrificing their home interests to come to this fabled El Dorado in search of an *ignis fatuus*."

The subject indicated is too great to be handled effectively in the limits of a newspaper letter, but a few hints on existing facts may be of service to some. In the first place, it should be distinctly understood that Mexico is no place for a Northern laborer, and no working man need come here with the expectation of earning a living by his hands. The only chance for a man with a few dollars is to make a special contract with an American railway or some other home enterprise—for there is now

A GLIMPSE OF LABOR. At prices ranging from six cents to fifty cents per diem. It must be remembered that the serving classes of Mexico greatly outnumber those who are to be served, and that the swarming poor population are almost as much in actual slavery as their forefathers to the early Spaniards, and that—further back—their condition was a profound ignorance of the comforts of life—they can live well enough (according to their simple ideas) on being that would starve an Anglo-Saxon. Being that the factories here, there is demand for skilled artisans, and nobody from the United States can afford to compete in price with native workmen.

But there is plenty of room here for capital, accompanied by prudence, energy, thrift and discretion. It is foolish to talk of the conquest and annexation of Mexico by force of arms. The way to possess all we want of this lazy country is not by war, but by the peaceful invasion of American enterprise. The dollar is the key to our "dilemma," in the development of natural resources and the establishment of much-needed manufactures.

For example: Mexico's pressing and special needs are glass works, fruit-canning establishments, iron foundries and rolling mills, paper factories, hand-curing houses, irrigation canals, and drive wells, cattle and sheep ranches, oil refineries and cotton factories.

There are many places in Mexico where a kind of cotton cloth, both bleached and unbleached, called *manta*, is made, but few, if any, manufacturers of printed goods. The poorest grade of calico, which elsewhere retails for four cents per yard, here brings from 20 to 25 cents a yard—about three-fourths of a yard. As

THE DUTY OF PRINTS

Amounts to considerably more than the original cost of the cloth itself, while the duty on raw cotton is simply nominal, and the price of labor less than anywhere else on the continent—it would, doubtless, repay capitalists to establish print factories wherever there is a demand for such goods. One will do well to "think twice," however, before setting up any machinery that must be run by steam, and especially those the cost of which is so high, and in some sections would sell as high as a cent and a half per pound.

Other fortunes might perhaps be realized from the manufacture of paper, for that quality which retails for about \$2.50 per ream in the United States, here sells for less than \$1.00 per ream after it has crossed the border and paid the duties. The refuse of cotton mills, which is now burned as of no value, might be utilized in the new industry—try not to mention the fiber plants which grow wild all over Mexico, some of which are said to make the best paper pulp in the world.

Machinery of all kinds now comes in free of duty—and right here is a hint to the several thousand surplus "Agents," who, the "United States" would not permit to get rid of. The most ordinary sewing-machines sell readily here for \$1.25 and upwards; wherever the lightning-rod man has been his mark is left on nearly every house, while the life insurance agent, the book dealer, the chemist, and all the rest of the fraternity who have strayed down here (being novelties as yet), are received with open arms, so to speak, instead of being popularly snubbed, as at home.

In Mexico we pay from 50 cents to \$1 for a cake of ordinary toilet soap, such as retail (three for a quarter) anywhere in the United States. Common brown soap is sold for 25 cents the bar; and is also "retailed" in thin slices, resembling boarding-school sponge-cake, at 10 cents (6 cents per slice). As may be inferred, the Mexican poor seldom indulge in so expensive a luxury. They asked for a cake of soap, and the proprietor of the little shop, who answered the purpose pretty well, except that it tears the clothes into shreds and roughens the skin, replied: "I have a cake of soap here, but it is made of soap-stone, which softens the water somewhat and makes considerable difference, yet is a poor substitute for Yankee soap. A very large deposit of this

MINERAL SOAP

is found in the well-known mines of Coahuila de Rio, in the State of Guerrero. In a land where so much pork and mutton are universally eaten there can be no lack of soap material—beside the mutton-fat and cotton-seeds, but the indigenous population to the soil, which might be made to yield bonanzas in the shape of oil.

In my opinion fortunes lie in market gardening—the raising of potatoes, melons and small fruits on the American or English plan. In many portions of Mexico an Irish potato, or any other vegetable with which Northerners are familiar, never seen—although it is asserted that they would grow to advantage in this rich soil, if properly cultivated. If you ask a native why he does not eat such things, he shrugs his shoulder and replies: "It is not the custom"—simply because neither he nor his neighbors have enterprise enough to plant them. But I never yet found a Mexican who did not like American food better than his own, when well cooked.

In northern Mexico a few Irish potatoes are imported for Yankee consumption, at enormous prices per piece or per pound. You might as well try to buy calico by the quart at home as attempt to purchase anything here by the peck or bushel. You go to market in the morning and find everything assorted in tiny piles—peas, beans, potatoes, everything arranged in small heaps, for sale at so many cents per heap. It is useless trying to persuade the vender to "jump" them, you must take as many

FRUIT MARKETING.

RESULT OF THE YEAR'S EXPERIENCE.

California Fruits and Growers, Slaughtered by Eastern Blockades and Hucksters.

The following letter from a prominent business man and fruit-grower of this city, who is now at the East, will be read with much interest by all. The question of finding a sufficient and remunerative market for all our fruits is the one all-important, to a large class of our people individually, and to the entire State collectively, by its influence upon every interest and every enterprise within our borders. The letter was addressed to the *Rural Press*, and appears in that journal:

CALIFORNIA, September 13, 1886.
Editor *Rural Press*: The year 1885 was one long to be remembered by the fruit-growers of California. Such a combination of unfavorable circumstances had never before been known. First came a drought, then a frost, seriously injuring the grape crop; then grasshoppers; next followed a glutted market, and lastly came very low prices. Thus by the close of the fruit season the growers were distressed and much discouraged. Each looked to his neighbor for a remedy, and all hoped for some permanent measure of relief. At last it was suggested that a State Convention of fruit-growers be held for the purpose of exchanging ideas and in order that some plan of relief might be devised. It was accordingly decided that relief depended on the growers forming a union, securing lower freight rates and marketing their own fruits in their own way.

Thus far all was well; but when the time arrived for shipping fruit the growers and the management of the Union discovered that when they counted upon the old freight-brokers and shippers, they were disappointed. They had reckoned without their host. It was found that the old shippers were not to be trusted, and that they were not to be trusted.

Finally, the Union began shipping trains, and soon, between the Union and the private shippers, a struggle was waged. The private shippers, regardless of quality, regardless of quantity, regardless of demand and regardless of all considerations that should influence intelligent business transactions.

This state of affairs, however, brought joy to the heart and dollars to the purse of the growers. The private shippers, who had been the cause of the growers' distress, were now the cause of their prosperity.

Did he propose to share with his customers the gains of the growers? He would not. He would keep the gains for himself. He would keep the gains for himself.

On the other hand, Porter Brothers Company vigorously denied the charge, and in turn claimed that "it was the other fellows" who did all the wrongs in the market.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

For the past few days, the market has been a scene of confusion. The growers are distressed, and the shippers are much discouraged.

MARIAR IN HEAVEN.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup.

FOR THE CURE OF FEVER AND AGUE, Or CHILLS AND FEVER, AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all malarial fevers, or chills and fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern countries to bear him testimony to the truth of his assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed.

And on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup.

FOR THE CURE OF FEVER AND AGUE, Or CHILLS AND FEVER, AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all malarial fevers, or chills and fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern countries to bear him testimony to the truth of his assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed.

And on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin' she'd wait—Do you think she's left here and the still the same? As the beautiful, peerless, young girl was.

And the pond on the farm by the willows, Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers, And wash in the crystal stream, and sing songs for the lane in which we and her strolled? When I look at the old place and see the willows, And the old place where my comin

PUBLIC SCHOOL PROPERTY.

LOCATION, CONDITION AND VALUE OF BUILDINGS.

How They Are Furnished—The Local Pride of Sacramento—Late Improvements.

Sacramento has many things of which she is proud, and first among them is her admirable educational system and splendid school buildings. Yesterday a representative of the Record-Union accompanied the city Board of School Directors on a tour of inspection to all the school buildings in the city.

On the northeast corner of Fourth and Q streets are two large frame school buildings, occupying a quarter of a block, which furnishes ample play ground for the children. The buildings are two story in height, contain ten classrooms, in which the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades are taught. The buildings are in excellent repair, as are also the outbuildings, fences and sidewalks. The water-closets are after the latest approved plans, self-regulating, and cement vaults.

The Capital Primary, formerly the Capital Grammar, is an elegant two-story frame, with brick basement, on the west half of the block bounded by P and Q streets and Tenth streets. This is almost a new building, and contains eleven large, well-lighted and ventilated classrooms, with numerous closets, clock and hat rooms, wide hallways, and furnished throughout with Wenzel's pneumatic clocks. On the other half of this block is the Capital Grammar school, recently erected as a piece of architectural beauty, convenience, roominess, avenues of escape in case of fire, etc., this building stands without a rival. It has a substantial brick foundation, a frame building two stories in height, with immense hallways running the entire length, wash-rooms, with marble floors, and a trim throughout this building is all new, the desks of the latest and most improved pattern, the hat and coat rooms marvels of convenience, the stairs and ventilation the very best. It contains fourteen large classrooms, and by means of folding doors an assembly room is obtained capable of holding a thousand pupils. The principal has a large room, and the teachers a dining-room, kitchen and pantry, a convenience not obtained in any other school-room in the city. Automatic clocks are in all the rooms, and the bright new maps and new furniture make it the most attractive in the city. It is said by those who ought to know, that this magnificent building was erected for the least money, all things considered, of any belonging to the department. A new picket fence, substantial, and neatly painted has been made to entirely around the block.

The "colored school" building, on the south side of O street, between Ninth and Tenth, midway of the block, is a handsome frame structure, 30x50—two class rooms can be thrown into one by means of folding doors. It is well furnished, in excellent repair, but has no great and costly that afforded by the street. This building formerly stood at Ninth and P streets.

The High School building on the north-east corner of Ninth and M is an elegant two-story frame, with a brick basement, containing six classrooms. The outbuildings are cemented, and the grounds are the most improved patterns. It is well furnished, and the grounds splendidly shaded by choice shade trees of excellent growth.

The Jefferson primary school, at Sixth and N streets, is a brick structure with a frame addition—one of the oldest, yet one of the most substantial buildings belonging to the department. It has a fine exterior appearance, and the inside arrangements are very convenient. It contains six large, well-lighted and well-ventilated rooms, and is in excellent repair, and also the outbuildings, fences and sidewalks. The furniture is almost new, the desks single.

The twenty-fourth and N street school-house presents a fine exterior, but is one of the poorest constructed and most ill-arranged buildings owned by the department. The architect who planned it evidently was new in the business, for the building, which is comparatively new, would long since have fallen under its own weight were it not for braces, columns and log-chains that have since been put in to strengthen it. It is a two-story building, containing four rooms, in excellent condition, and well-furnished. This school, which accommodates the pupils in the eastern portion of the city, is ungraded.

The building at Twenty-second and J is a handsome frame one-story, with two large well-furnished and ventilated rooms. This also is an ungraded school.

The school building at the Protestant Orphan Asylum is a neat one-story frame, handsome exterior and two well-furnished and furnished rooms. It is used exclusively by the Protestant Orphan Asylum, one hundred of whom attend.

The finest school building in the city, and one of the most imposing educational structures in the State is the Sacramento Grammar School, which occupies the block between L and J, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets. It is of brick, three stories high, and basement, with cupola and mansard roof. Its exterior, in point of architectural beauty, is unequalled while its interior, with its elegant and airy stairways, which could be very much improved upon, is all that could be desired. It contains fourteen large classrooms, with high ceilings, well-lighted, and furnished with the very best furniture obtainable in the market. Neither money nor pains were spared when this building was erected to make it complete in every respect, and substantial and a credit, which it surely is to the city. The old floor of the second story during vacation was taken out and replaced with a new one, and every desk in the building overhauled and made as good as new. The exterior of the building is being handsomely painted by Iversen & Cass. The grounds are well shaded by rows of cork elm trees, which have grown to a height and beauty of form that not only delight the eye, but afford a shade that is as perfect as that of the palm.

The entrance to the grounds, which are well fenced, are at each of the street intersections, and the walks from the gates to the building are lined with rows of trees, the foliage of which have been so trained that they form a complete arbor of shade.

The Thirteenth and G streets primary is also a handsome brick structure, two stories and a basement, with large grounds and new outbuildings. The classrooms, eight in number, are well arranged and well furnished. It is one of the most substantial structures in the city.

The primary at Seventh and G—"The Union School House"—is also a two-story brick and basement building, which has very handsome surroundings, and contains eight large, well-appointed and well-furnished rooms. The fifth grade classroom in this building has new desks, and the outbuildings are entirely new, with patent self-regulating cemented vaults.

The Perry Seminary building, a three-story brick at Eleventh and I street, belongs to the School Department, but at present is only used by the night school class and a private kindergarten.

Handsome walnut closets for containing teachers' supplies have been placed in every classroom, and the teachers all furnished with elegant desks.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A very charming book has Walter M. Leman given us in his "Memoirs of an Old Actor," just issued from the press of A. Roman & Co., San Francisco. It is a large, clearly-printed octavo of 400 pages. A very good portrait of Mr. Leman is the frontispiece of the volume. Probably no disciple of the stage is better known to the California public than W. M. Leman. Certainly there have been none who have been held in higher esteem by the people, or whose public and private career have done more to inspire respect for the dramatic profession. Mr. Leman has been upon the stage fifty-nine years, playing in that time in a large number of theaters and with all the leading theatrical celebrities of the world that have been known to the half a century last passed. The book before us appears to have been written without much effort, and for that reason, among others, is the pleasing volume it is, that is, it is simple, sincere and chatty story of the life of an actor among other actors and people, for Mr. Leman, with the modesty that befits him, has less to say of himself and his than of others. So far as his personality enters into the book, it is only to that degree necessary to the record, for Mr. Leman gives his opinions of things and of men, and consequently, in a book of memoirs, must introduce the personal pronoun liberally. So far as the work is at all critical, it is most gently and kindly, and it is never analytical, for Mr. Leman contents himself with the single expression of his own views regarding the dramatic abilities of the thousands or more of whom he speaks, and at no time analyzes methods or advances anything in support of his judgment. This very modest and unobtrusive style brings the reader into close sympathy with the author. We forget that he is dogmatic, for he is so perfectly frank and sincere, and so free from any shade of harshness. In his time Mr. Leman has traveled widely in foreign lands, and he gives us some charming glimpses of these lands, and of the delights they were to him. In a historical sense the book is of much value, as it fixes dates and events in the California history of the drama and gives sketches of all eminent men and women of the stage who have played a part in California history since 1855, and of very many of lesser note. There is a large part of the book devoted to dramatic life in Sacramento, and much data is presented of special historic interest to Sacramentans. Mr. Leman is remembered in this city with especial warmth and kindness. He was always a favorite here, and never refused his aid to any worthy enterprise in Sacramento. He is now greatly to be regretted that his eyesight is rapidly sinking into utter darkness. Here, then, is the opportunity for old friends and new to add a worthy man, and at the same time possess themselves of a book of value, interest, humor and most genial and companionable character.

An interesting paper by John Dimitry, entitled "A King's Gift," is one of the prominent features of the beautiful October "Magazine of American History." The Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman follows with fresh information on the subject of "President Lincoln and Colonization," together with an estimate of the losses sustained by the experiment at Hayti, shortly before Lincoln's death. The Territorial Growth of the United States, by W. A. Mowry, editor of *Education*, is an able and instructive essay. "An Earthquake in Kentucky," by John James Audubon, a graphic description of what the great naturalist experienced in 1825. A portrait of Audubon is the frontispiece to the magazine. Then comes "A Relic of one of the Regicide Judges," by Rev. Charles W. Burdett, D. D., followed by three civil war studies. General John W. Peyster writes of "Andrew Atkinson Humphreys." The second paper by General Alfred E. Lee, "From Cedar Mountain to Chantilly," appears, and also Galloway's "Confederacy Within a Confederacy." This magazine is published at 29 Lafayette place, New York City.

From H. O. & H. W. Poor, 70 Wall street, New York, we have received "Poor's Manual of Railroads of the United States," in thirty volumes, which gives a complete, up-to-date, and reliable statistical information on all matters of railroad business, and as rich a mine of fact to the business man and all related to the industrial interests of the country.

The "Popular Science Monthly" for October (D. Appleton & Co., New York), in addition to its fine editorial departments, contains fifteen papers of value and deep interest. Among these, as chief, we will make note of the second paper on "Outlines from the History of Education," by Prof. W. H. Bennett. "The Microbes of Animals," by E. E. Rousset. "The Play of Statistics in Social Phenomena," by A. G. Warner. "Are Black and White Races?" by H. A. Doty. "Bald and Toothless Future," by Virgil G. Eaton. "A Psychological Study of Fear," by Charles Richet. "Meteorites, Meteors and Shooting Stars," by Professor H. A. Newton, LL.D., German Paleontological Museum, by Albert Gaudry.

"St. Nicholas" for October (The Century Company, Union Square, New York), is a volume of the most attractive and instructive as well as the most exacting could desire in a "Young Folks" magazine. The number closes the thirteenth volume. The article on "Old Time Arms and Armor," by E. S. Brooks, is itself worth the annual subscription to the magazine to read. The portraiture in the land, and the article is especially fine, and would grace the most precious magazine in the land.

From C. S. Houghton, Sacramento, we have of the admirable series (Caswell National Library) of ten cent volumes, issued weekly, and concerning which we made remark at length last week, four more, being numbers 32, 33, 34 and 35, bringing the series up to September 25th. They are entitled: "Voyages in Search of the Northwest Passage," by Richard Hakluyt, with an introduction by Professor Morley, of special interest; "The Diary of Samuel Pepys, 1660-1661," by Milton's Earlier Poems; "The Sorrows of Werter," from the German of Goethe.

From Commissioners Cox, Knevals and Baseline we have the first annual report of the Forest Commission of the State of New York for the year 1885. It is a book of great value, containing a great fund of information from which we expect to draw freely. The laws of New York on forestry are given in full, and a fine map of the Adirondack and western region accompanies the volume.

From C. S. Houghton, Sacramento, we have a very handsome volume entitled, "A White Heron, and Other Stories," by Sarah Orne Jewett, one of the most accomplished story writers of the day; at once graceful, original, ornate in style and wonderfully strong in character sketching.

Press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York; \$1.25.

Of Harper's Handy Series (Harper Bros., New York), we have received "Comedians and Farces," by Jno. Madero Morton.

THE CONGREGATIONALISTS. Concluding Sessions of the Association—Sacramento Next Place of Meeting. The meeting of the Woman's Board of the Pacific, which occupied the evening session of the congregational Association at Woodland Thursday night, filled the church to overflowing. The announcement that General Howard would deliver an address added to the usual large audiences which attend the Board's anniversary, made the space in the aisles and standing room in the approaches at a decided premium. Rev. Dr. Barrows presided at the meeting, and the several annual reports presented much which proved of interest to all present.

After the reading of reports was completed, General Howard was introduced, and delivered an intensely interesting address, in which he gave the result of his personal inspection of the mission work in Egypt, Turkey and other foreign lands. He very warmly commended the work of the Women's Board, regarding it as most successful.

FOR ONLY 50 CENTS DURING THE CAMPAIGN!

The Daily Record-Union

Will be sent by Mail or Express (postage prepaid), to any address on the Coast during the Campaign, FOR 50 CENTS.

The paper will contain full and impartial REPORTS OF POLITICAL MATTERS in California, SPEECHES OF PROMINENT MEN; together with the LATEST NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD. Send POSTAL NOTE OR STAMPS in payment.

ADDRESS: Sacramento Publishing Co., SACRAMENTO, CAL.

FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY!

Crockery and Glassware.

2-pint Crystal Water Tumbler...5c. ea.
1-gallon Crystal Water Pitcher...40c. ea.
Six Crystal Sauce Plates...15c.
Six Iron-handled Knives & Forks...40c.
Six Tinned Iron Teaspoons...10c.
Six Tinned Iron Tablespoons...20c.
Six Handled Cups and Saucers...40c.
Six Dinner Plates...40c.
Four Piece Glass Tea Set...35c.
Assorted Colored, Salts...5c.

Fine Bohemian Glassware

Polka-dot Tumblers, 12 colors...\$1.50
Beautifully Hand-painted and Moorish Salts and Peppers, Silver-plated Tops...25c.
Large Bohemian Pitchers, Polka-dot, 12 colors...\$1

Call and see us if you wish to see the Finest Display of GLASSWARE, CROCKERY AND LAMP GOODS ever made on the coast.

CHINA HALL,

No. 629 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

LARGEST STOCK SCHOOL BOOKS. SAWTELLE'S, LOWEST PRICES.

708 and 710 J ST.

MARRIED.

Sacramento, September 29—By Rev. H. C. Christian, John Barrett to Emma Matt, both of Sacramento.
Sacramento, September 29—By Rev. H. C. Christian, Charles E. Glidden to San Francisco, California, by Justice Haines.
Sacramento, September 29—By Justice Haines, Thomas A. Dupuy to Rena Barbee, both of Sacramento.
Sacramento, September 29—By Justice Haines, Albert Smith to Mary Agnes Kerr.
Sacramento, September 29—By Justice Haines, Ed. Bluff, September 29—John Gilmore to Mrs. Lizzie Bluff.

BORN.

Sacramento, September 24—Wife of Geo. Krone, a daughter.
Sacramento, September 24—Wife of J. H. Cooper, a daughter.
Yuba City, September 23—Wife of Chas. J. White, a son.
Chicago, September 29—Wife of Al. Leach, a son.

DIED.

Bald Hills, Shasta county—John Marshall, a native of Canada, 52 years.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Stated Assembly of Sacramento Commanded No. 2, Knights Templar, will be held at the Asylum, this (Saturday) EVENING at 8 o'clock, for initiation of new members. The following are cordially invited to attend. By order of the COMMANDER, A. A. REDINGTON, Recorder. 62-11

The Pastor of the M. E. Church South, Rev. H. C. Christian, will close his three years' ministry 10-MORROW at 10 o'clock, A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10th, Bishop Keener will preach.

O. U. W., Lily of the Valley Lodge, No. 11, D. D. M. will meet in Granger's Hall this (Saturday) EVENING at 8 o'clock, for initiation of new members. The following are cordially invited to attend. By order of the COMMANDER, A. A. REDINGTON, Recorder. 62-11

THE PASTOR OF THE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH, Rev. H. C. Christian, will close his three years' ministry 10-MORROW at 10 o'clock, A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10th, Bishop Keener will preach.

O. U. W., Lily of the Valley Lodge, No. 11, D. D. M. will meet in Granger's Hall this (Saturday) EVENING at 8 o'clock, for initiation of new members. The following are cordially invited to attend. By order of the COMMANDER, A. A. REDINGTON, Recorder. 62-11

THE PASTOR OF THE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH, Rev. H. C. Christian, will close his three years' ministry 10-MORROW at 10 o'clock, A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10th, Bishop Keener will preach.

O. U. W., Lily of the Valley Lodge, No. 11, D. D. M. will meet in Granger's Hall this (Saturday) EVENING at 8 o'clock, for initiation of new members. The following are cordially invited to attend. By order of the COMMANDER, A. A. REDINGTON, Recorder. 62-11

THE PASTOR OF THE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH, Rev. H. C. Christian, will close his three years' ministry 10-MORROW at 10 o'clock, A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10th, Bishop Keener will preach.

O. U. W., Lily of the Valley Lodge, No. 11, D. D. M. will meet in Granger's Hall this (Saturday) EVENING at 8 o'clock, for initiation of new members. The following are cordially invited to attend. By order of the COMMANDER, A. A. REDINGTON, Recorder. 62-11

THE PASTOR OF THE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH, Rev. H. C. Christian, will close his three years' ministry 10-MORROW at 10 o'clock, A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10th, Bishop Keener will preach.

O. U. W., Lily of the Valley Lodge, No. 11, D. D. M. will meet in Granger's Hall this (Saturday) EVENING at 8 o'clock, for initiation of new members. The following are cordially invited to attend. By order of the COMMANDER, A. A. REDINGTON, Recorder. 62-11

THE PASTOR OF THE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH, Rev. H. C. Christian, will close his three years' ministry 10-MORROW at 10 o'clock, A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10th, Bishop Keener will preach.

O. U. W., Lily of the Valley Lodge, No. 11, D. D. M. will meet in Granger's Hall this (Saturday) EVENING at 8 o'clock, for initiation of new members. The following are cordially invited to attend. By order of the COMMANDER, A. A. REDINGTON, Recorder. 62-11

THE PASTOR OF THE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH, Rev. H. C. Christian, will close his three years' ministry 10-MORROW at 10 o'clock, A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10th, Bishop Keener will preach.

O. U. W., Lily of the Valley Lodge, No. 11, D. D. M. will meet in Granger's Hall this (Saturday) EVENING at 8 o'clock, for initiation of new members. The following are cordially invited to attend. By order of the COMMANDER, A. A. REDINGTON, Recorder. 62-11

THE PASTOR OF THE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH, Rev. H. C. Christian, will close his three years' ministry 10-MORROW at 10 o'clock, A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10th, Bishop Keener will preach.

CHANGED DAILY FOR C. H. GILMAN—OCTOBER 2, 1886.

TO-DAY

Regular Weekly Saturday's Sale

OF SPECIAL AND ATTRACTIVE VALUES in each Department, of which a PARTIAL LIST is given below.

Two Special Lots:

Black Cashmere, double-width, 36 inches wide, 16 1-2 cents per yard.

Ladies' Corsets, in white or drab, 25 cents a pair.

Ladies' Plain Black Cashmere Jerseys, 45 cents each.
Ladies' Braided Black Jerseys, 65 cents each.
French Diagonals (double-width), 17 cents a yard.
Homespun Suitings, 16 cents a yard.
"Etamie" Dress Suitings (new styles); the prettiest goods in the market for the price—all new shades—25 cents a yard.
Heavy Black Silk Rhadame, 75 cents a yard.
Heavy Unbleached Linen Table Damask, 25 cents a yard.
10-4 Honeycomb Spreads, 75 cents each.
Glass Linen Towels (size, 30x18 inches), 12 cents each.
Extra-heavy Huckaback Bath Towels (42x22), 15 cents each.
Extra-good Quality of Ladies' Fancy Bordered, Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 5 and 10 cents each.
Splendid Value in Ladies' Corsets (in Pink, Blue, Cardinal and Black), at 50 cents a pair.
Mixed Lot of Ladies' Kid Gloves (3 and 4-button and 5 and 7-hooks), medium shades, 45 cents a pair.
50 Different Styles of Gents' Silk and Satin Scarfs (satin-lined), at 25 cents.

Gents' English White Suspenders, with drawer attachment, 25 cents a pair.
Gents' Unlaundried White Shirts, double back and front; made of Wamsuta muslin, and fine linen bosom and bands, 75 cents each.
Ladies' French Kid Button Shoes, \$2.25 and \$2.50.
Ladies' Curacao Kid Button Shoes, \$1.45 and \$1.75.
Men's Seamless Calf Shoes, in lace or button, \$2.50 a pair.
"Gilman's" Grain Pedestrian, \$2.50 a pair.
"Gilman's" Kip Buckle Foundry Shoe, \$1.60 a pair.
Boys' Kip Boots (sizes, 3 to 6), \$2.50 a pair.
Men's Kip Boots (sizes, 6 to 12), \$2.50 a pair.

\$10 to \$15.50 Buy an Extra Good Cashmere Suit, worth \$16 and \$18. This is a Job Lot, and are much under their value.
All-wool Boys' Suits, Job Lot (mostly small sizes), \$1.95 to \$2.50 a suit.

SALE COMMENCES AT 8 O'CLOCK A. M., AND CLOSES AT 10 P. M.

RETAIL HOUSE,

Nos. 714 and 716 J street, and 713 and 715 Oak Avenue, Sacramento.

AUCTIONS.

W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer.

OFFICIAL NOTICES.

CITY TRUSTEES' OFFICE, SACRAMENTO, September 28, 1886.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I HAVE this day received the Assessment Roll for the improvement of P. from Second street to the city of Sacramento to the east line of the city, and the same is now open for inspection. Any objections to said assessment must be filed at this office within ten days from above date.
E. H. MCKEE, Clerk.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between K and L, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between L and M, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between M and N, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between N and O, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between O and P, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between P and Q, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between Q and R, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between R and S, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between S and T, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between T and U, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between U and V, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between V and W, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between W and X, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between X and Y, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between Y and Z, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between Z and A, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between A and B, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between B and C, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between C and D, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between D and E, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between E and F, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between F and G, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

NOTICE OF STREET WORK.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IT IS the intention of the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento to have a Vitified Iron Pipe Sewer constructed in the alley between G and H, from Third to Ninth streets, with necessary connections and filling to cover and protect the same. All parties interested in the improvement are referred to further particulars. JOHN RYAN, Street Commissioner.

CHANGED DAILY FOR C. H. GILMAN—OCTOBER 2, 1886.

TO-DAY

Regular Weekly Saturday's Sale

OF SPECIAL AND ATTRACTIVE VALUES in each Department, of which a PARTIAL LIST is given below.

Two Special Lots:

Black Cashmere, double-width, 36 inches wide, 16 1-2 cents per yard.

Ladies' Corsets, in white or drab, 25 cents a pair.